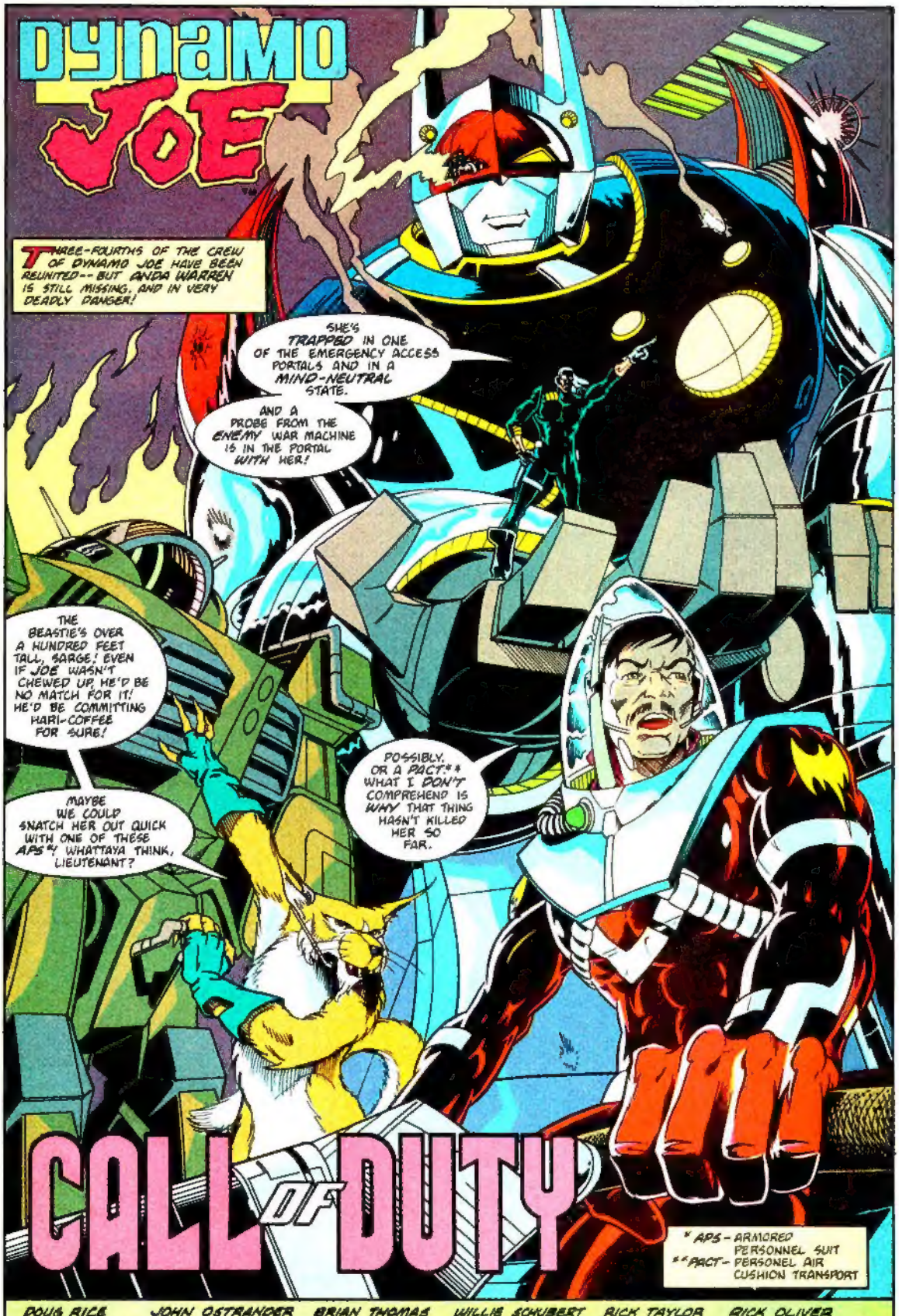
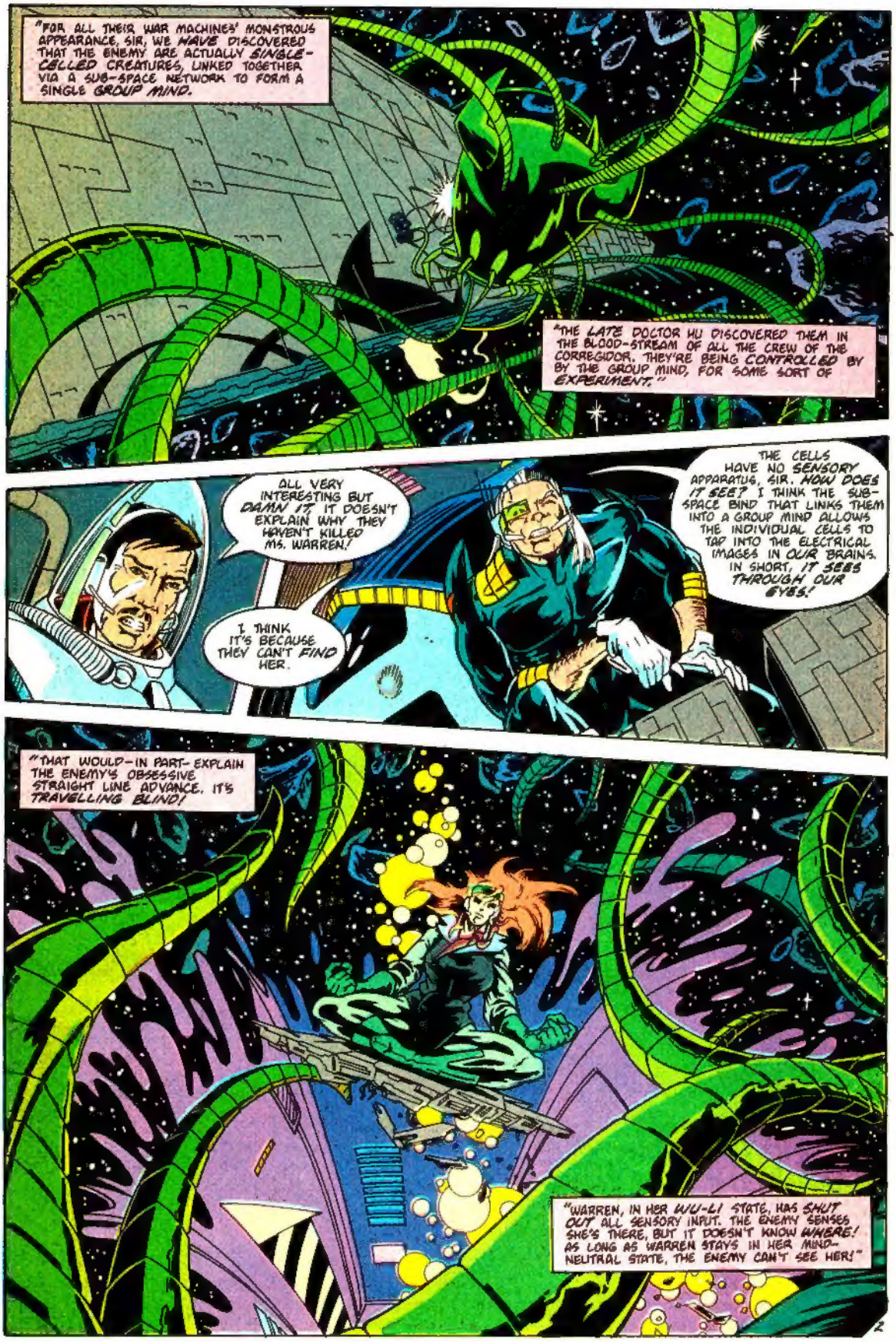
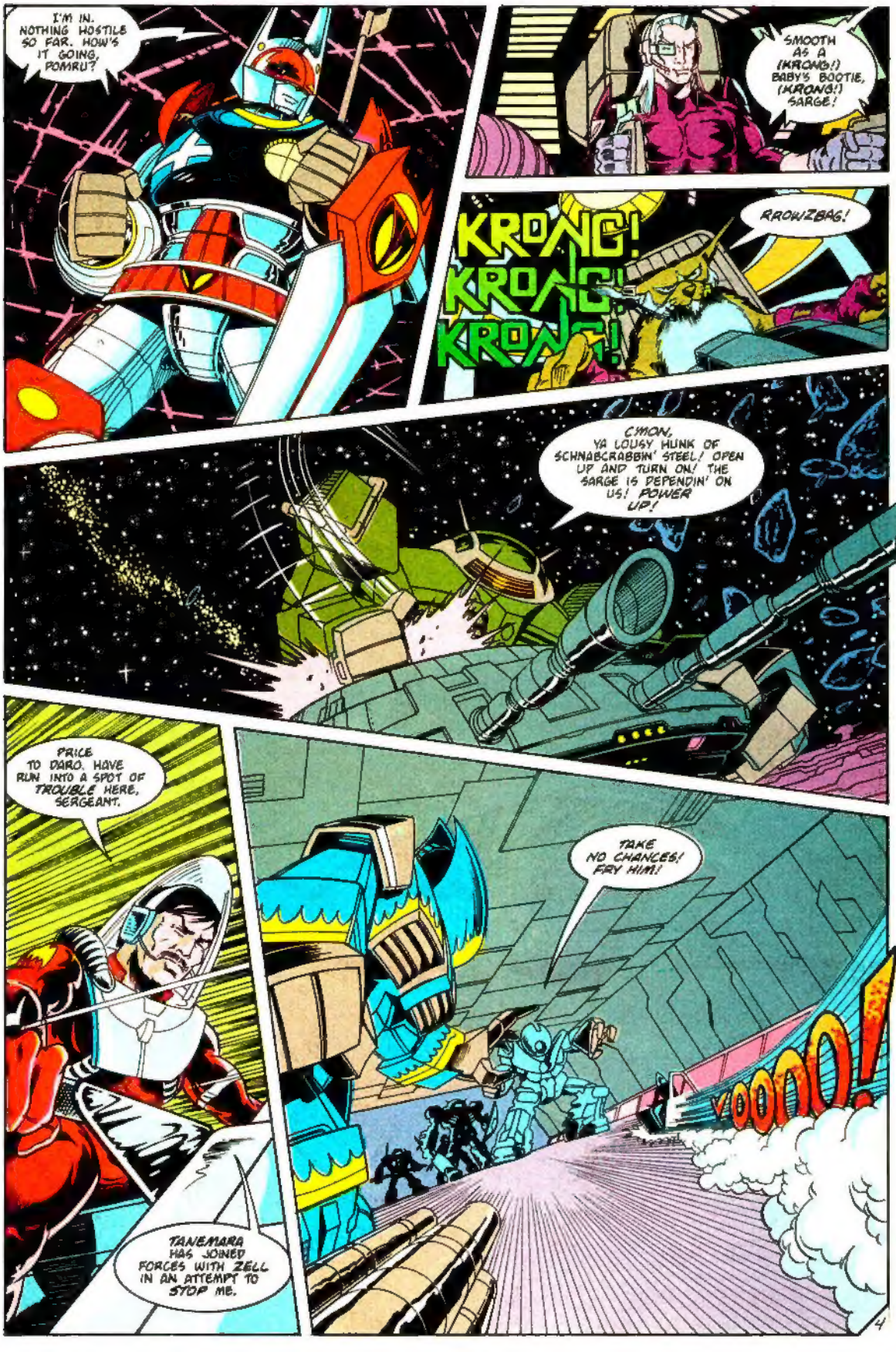
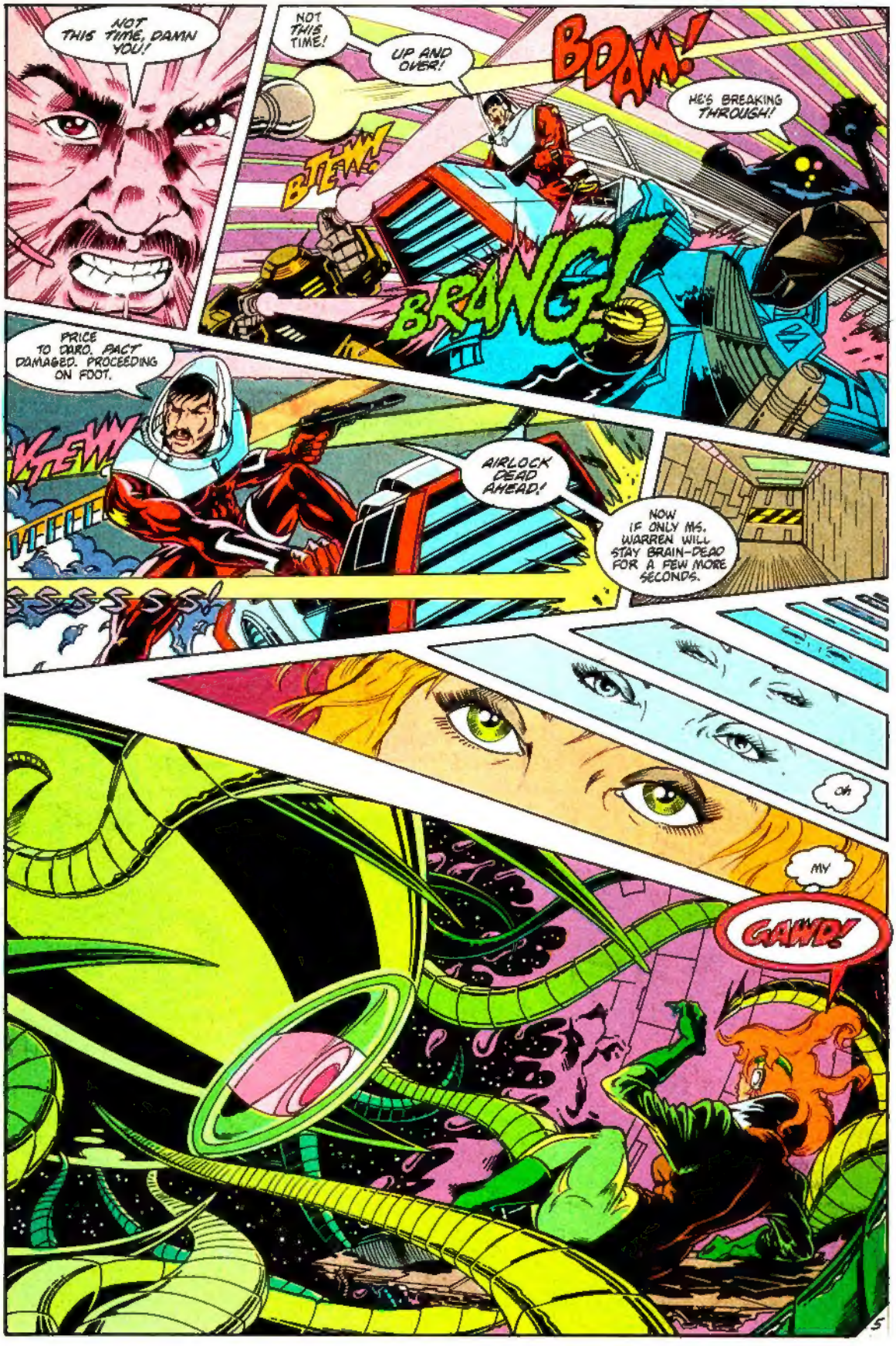
FIRST COMICS
DYNAMO JOE • WHISPER
FIRST Adventures
APR. $1.25
NO. 5
$1.75 CANADA


DYNAMO JOE
THREE-FOURTHS OF THE CREW OF DYNAMO JOE HAVE BEEN REUNITED-- BUT ANDA WARREN IS STILL MISSING, AND IN VERY DEADLY DANGER!
SHE'S TRAPPED IN ONE OF THE EMERGENCY ACCESS PORTALS AND IN A MIND-NEUTRAL STATE.
AND A PROBE FROM THE ENEMY WAR MACHINE IS IN THE PORTAL WITH HER!
THE BEASTIE'S OVER A HUNDRED FEET TALL, SARGE! EVEN IF JOE WASN'T CHEWED UP, HE'D BE NO MATCH FOR IT! HE'D BE COMMITTING HARI-COFFEE FOR SURE!
MAYBE WE COULD SNATCH HER OUT QUICK WITH ONE OF THESE APS*! WHATTAYA THINK, LIEUTENANT?
POSSIBLY, OR A PACT** WHAT I DON'T COMPREHEND IS WHY THAT THING HASN'T KILLED HER SO FAR.
CALL OF DUTY
* APS - ARMORED PERSONNEL SUIT
** PACT - PERSONEL AIR CUSHION TRANSPORT
DOUG RICE PENCILLER/CREATOR
JOHN OSTRANDER WRITER
BRIAN THOMAS INKER
WILLIE SCHUBERT LETTERER
RICK TAYLOR COLORIST
RICK OLIVER EDITOR

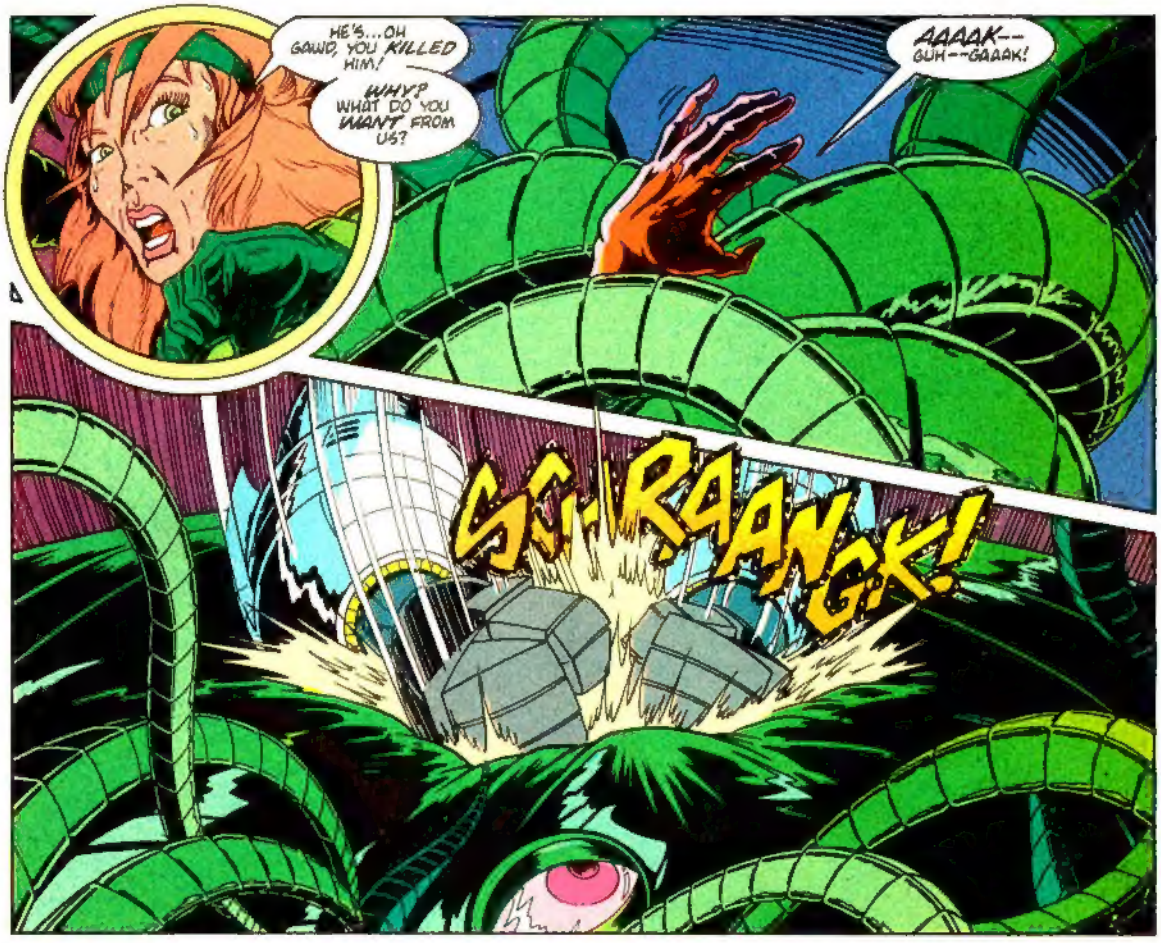

"FOR ALL THEIR WAR MACHINES' MONSTROUS APPEARANCE, SIR, WE HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THE ENEMY ARE ACTUALLY SINGLE-CELLED CREATURES, LINKED TOGETHER VIA A SUB-SPACE NETWORK TO FORM A SINGLE GROUP MIND.
"THE LATE DOCTOR HU DISCOVERED THEM IN THE BLOOD-STREAM OF ALL THE CREW OF THE CORREGIDOR. THEY'RE BEING CONTROLLED BY BY THE GROUP MIND, FOR SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENT."
ALL VERY INTERESTING BUT DAMN IT, IT DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY THEY HAVEN'T KILLED MS. WARREN!
I THINK IT'S BECAUSE THEY CAN'T FIND HER.
THE CELLS HAVE NO SENSORY APPARATUS, SIR. HOW DOES IT SEE? I THINK THE SUB-SPACE BIND THAT LINKS THEM INTO A GROUP MIND ALLOWS THE INDIVIDUAL CELLS TO TAP INTO THE ELECTRICAL IMAGES IN OUR BRAINS. IN SHORT, IT SEES THROUGH OUR EYES!
"THAT WOULD—IN PART—EXPLAIN THE ENEMY'S OBSESSIVE STRAIGHT LINE ADVANCE. IT'S TRAVELLING BLIND!
"WARREN, IN HER WU-LI STATE, HAS SHUT OUT ALL SENSORY INPUT. THE ENEMY SENSES SHE'S THERE, BUT IT DOESN'T KNOW WHERE! AS LONG AS WARREN STAYS IN HER MIND—NEUTRAL STATE, THE ENEMY CAN'T SEE HER!"

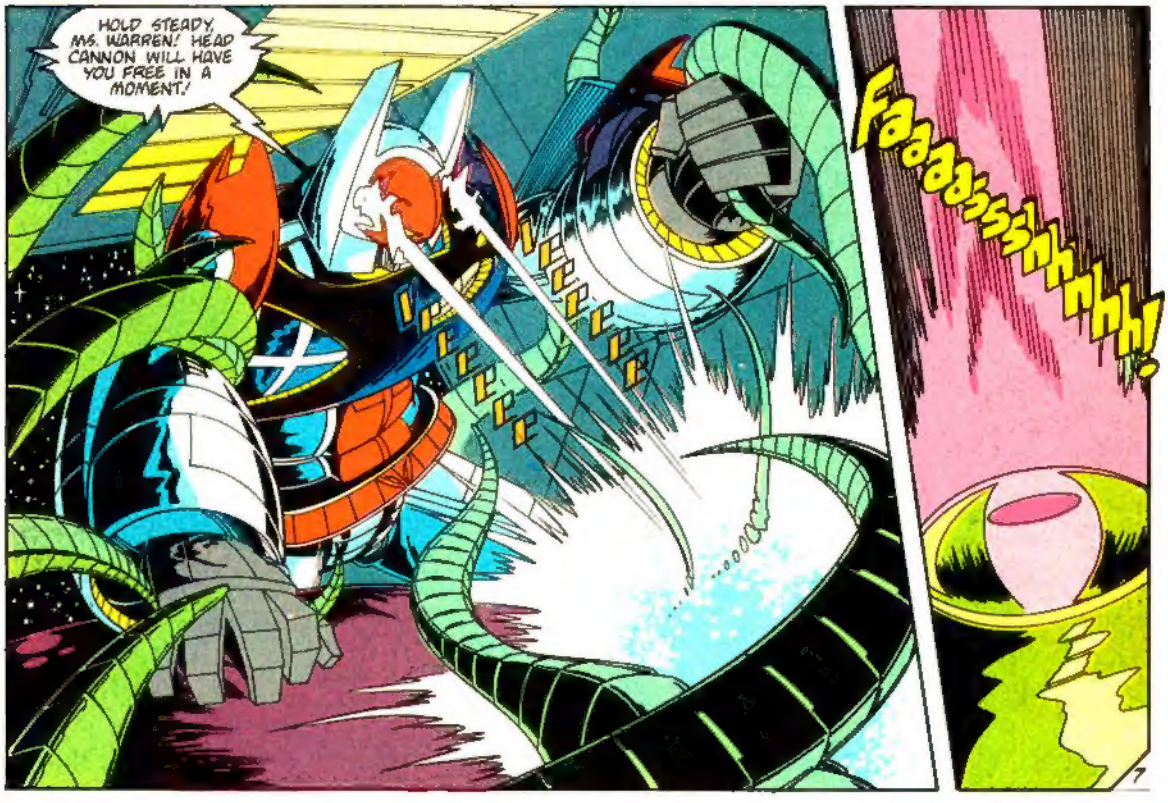
AND IF SHE WAKES, SHE DIES.
THE BATTLESUIT LACKS THE FIREPOWER TO KNOCK OUT THE BOGIE-- BUT THERE ARE TWIN PLASMA CANNONS IN THE CORREGIDOR'S BOW BATTERY THAT SHOULD DO THE TRICK. PRIVATE, TAKE AN APS AND GET THOSE CANNONS READY TO FIRE.
SERGEANT, TAKE THE BATTLESUIT AND APPROACH MS. WARREN'S CHAMBER VIA THE HOLE THE ENEMY HAS CREATED IN THE CORREGIDOR. THE ENEMY'S MAIN BULK WILL BE ON THE OPPOSITE END OF THE HULL FROM YOU.
YOU'RE TO DISTRACT THE ENEMY PROBE IN THE CHAMBER WITH THE SUIT WHILE I ATTEMPT TO RESCUE MS. WARREN WITH THE APCT. YOU WILL THEN LURE THE MAIN BODY OF THE ENEMY INTO PRIVATE POMRU'S SIGHTS. ANY QUESTIONS?
RIGHT. IF ANY OF US DON'T SURVIVE... WELL, I JUST WANT TO SAY IT'S BEEN A PRIVILEGE FIGHTING BY YOUR SIDE, GENTLEMEN.
AND WITH YOU, SIR.
AND SO THEY PART, EACH TO HIS OWN DESTINY.
APPROACHING DAMAGE AREA. ALL QUIET SO FAR, POMRU?
EVERYTHING'S SPIFFY, SARGE. ETA-- FO-ARD BATTERY-- 15 SECONDS!
R'THYM. CAT-MOTHER. IF ONE OF US HAS TO GET IT, LET IT BE ME AND NOT THE SARGE, OKAY?
3

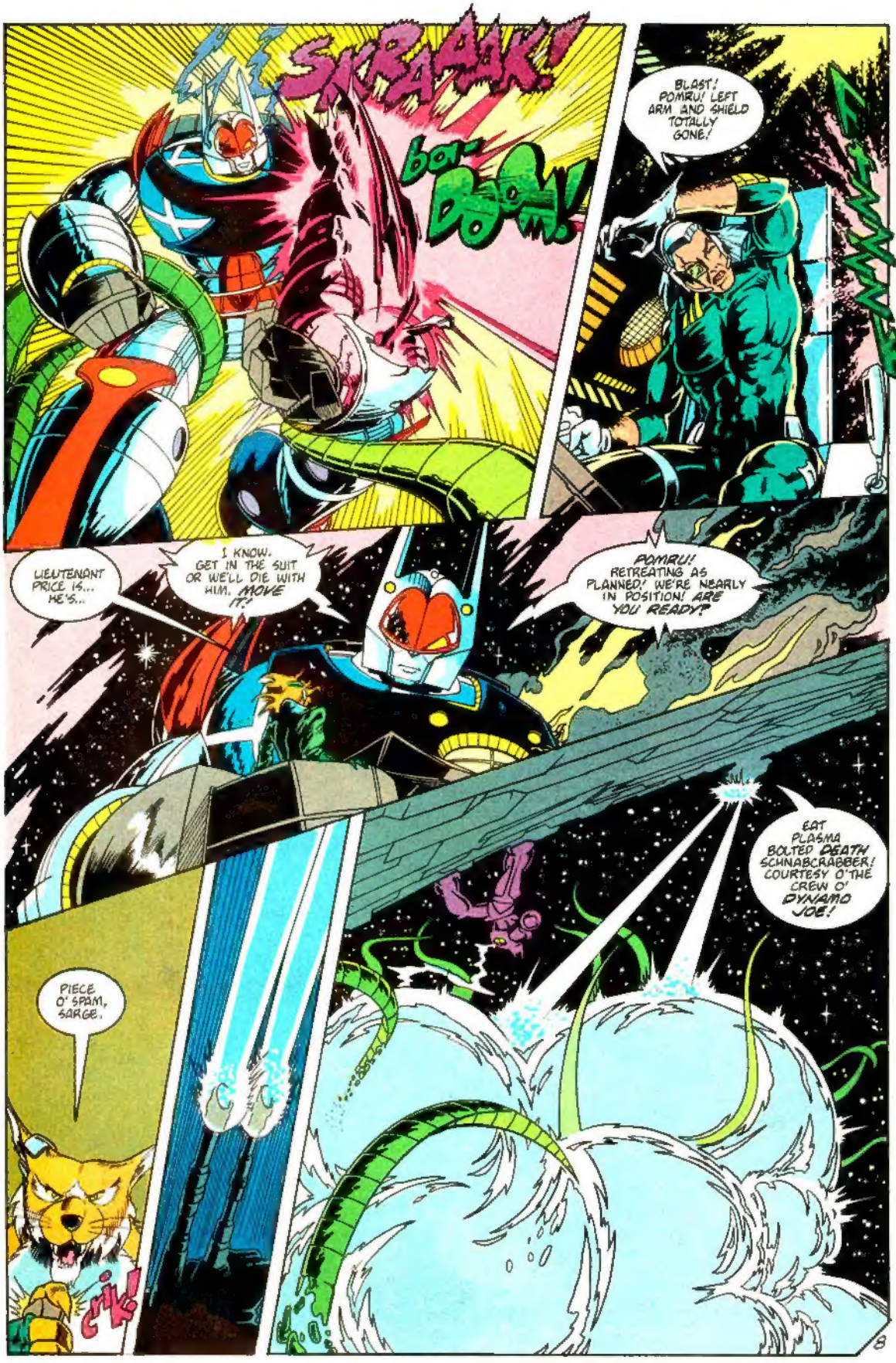

I'M IN. NOTHING HOSTILE SO FAR. HOW'S IT GOING, POMRU?
SMOOTH AS A (KRONG!) BABY'S BOOTIE, (KRONG!) SARGE!
KRONG! KRONG! KRONG!
RROWZBAG!
C'MON, YA LOUSY HUNK OF SCHNABCRABBIN' STEEL! OPEN UP AND TURN ON! THE SARGE IS DEPENDIN' ON US! POWER UP!
PRICE TO DARO. HAVE RUN INTO A SPOT OF TROUBLE HERE, SERGEANT.
TAKE NO CHANCES! FRY HIM!
VOOOM!
TANEMARA HAS JOINED FORCES WITH ZELL IN AN ATTEMPT TO STOP ME.


NOT THIS TIME, DAMN YOU!
NOT THIS TIME!
UP AND OVER!
BOAM!
HE'S BREAKING THROUGH!
BTEWW!
BRANG!
PRICE TO DARO, PACT DAMAGED. PROCEEDING ON FOOT.
VTEWW
AIRLOCK DEAD AHEAD!
NOW IF ONLY MS. WARREN WILL STAY BRAIN-DEAD FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS.
SSSSSSSS
OH
MY
GAWD!

DAMN!
DOUBLE-TIME, SERGEANT! WARREN'S AWAKE AND THE CREATURE HAS HER!
I'LL ENGAGE THE ENEMY AND ATTEMPT TO DRAW IT'S ATTENTION FROM THE CIVILIAN! HURRY, MAN!
WARREN! RUN FOR IT, IF YOU CAN, WHILE I FIRE NOW!
BLEW! BLEW! BLEW!
COME ON! THE THING'S DISTRACTED! RUN, I SAY! RUN...!
NOOOOOO!
faaasshh!

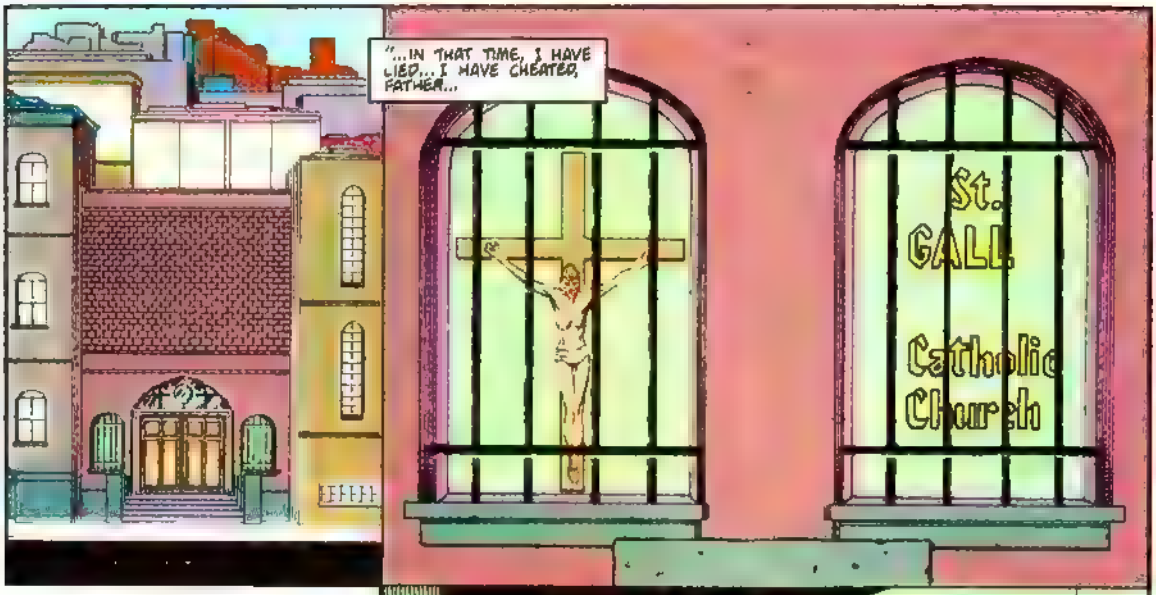



HOLD STEADY, MS. WARREN! HEAD CANNON WILL HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT!
Faaaa

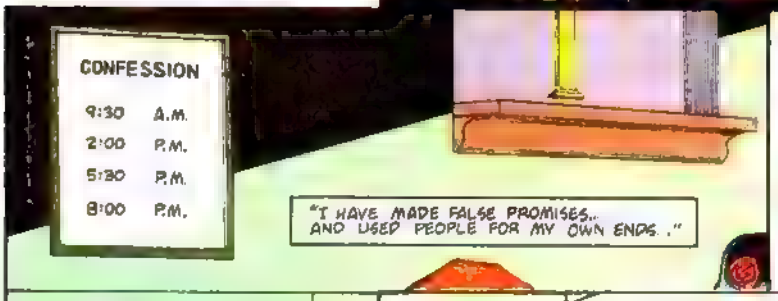

SKRAAAK!
ba-BOOM!
BLAST! POMRU! LEFT ARM AND SHIELD TOTALLY GONE!
LIEUTENANT PRICE IS... HE'S...
I KNOW. GET IN THE SUIT OR WE'LL DIE WITH HIM. MOVE IT!
POMRU! RETREATING AS PLANNED! WE'RE NEARLY IN POSITION! ARE YOU READY?
EAT PLASMA BOLTED DEATH SCHNABCRABBER! COURTESY O'THE CREW O' DYNAMO JOE!
PIECE O' SPAM, SARGE.
crik!

WITH THE WAR MACHINE'S DESTRUCTION, THE CREW OF THE CORREGIDOR STARTS TO BREAK OUT OF THEIR TRANCE. UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF SERGEANT DARO, THEY TURN THE GREAT BATTLESHIP--FINALLY--TOWARDS THEIR OWN LINES.
HELLION FLIGHT LEADER TO... IS THAT REALLY THE CORREGIDOR?!
AFFIRMATIVE, FLIGHT LEADER. INFORM HIGH COMMAND WE BEAR VITAL INFORMATION AS TO THE NATURE OF THE ENEMY.
AND ASSUME HONOR GUARD FORMATION FOR ONE OF YOUR OWN. EJECTING THE BURIAL POD FOR ALEXANDER PATTON PRICE IN T-MINUS 60 SECONDS. MARK. CORREGIDOR OUT.
SERGEANT DARO, POMRU--WHY DID HE DO IT? IT WAS VIRTUAL SUICIDE.
I MEAN, MAYBE I COULD UNDERSTAND IF WE'D BEEN...INVOLVED BUT--WELL, DESPITE ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, I CAN'T SAY I'M CLOSE TO ANY OF YOU.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
LIEUTENANT PRICE DID HIS JOB, MS. WARREN. THE ONE WE ALL AGREE TO DO WHEN WE PUT ON OUR UNIFORMS.
YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE THIS, BUT OUR PRIMARY MISSION IS NOT KILLING. IT'S PROTECTING OUR PEOPLE--COLLECTIVELY OR INDIVIDUALLY. WITH OUR LIVES, IF WE MUST. PREFERABLY WITH THE LIVES OF THOSE WHO THREATEN US.
WE DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT, WE DON'T HAVE TO UNDERSTAND IT, WE JUST HAVE TO DO IT, TO THE BEST OF OUR ABILITY. POMRU OR I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME. YOU'RE A CIVILIAN IT'S OUR JOB TO PROTECT YOU. THAT'S ALL.
VAYA CON BYE-BYE, LIEUTENANT. YOU DONE GOOD.
HOPE I NEVER HAVE TO DO AS WELL.
THE END

NEXT MONTH: DYNAMO JOE RETURNS IN HIS OWN. THREE-PART LIMITED SERIES!!

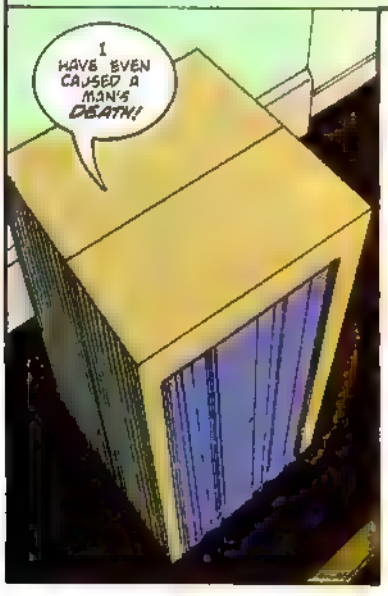


Whisper™



the terminal zone

part five: PERMAFROST



steven grant
writer

rich larson
artist

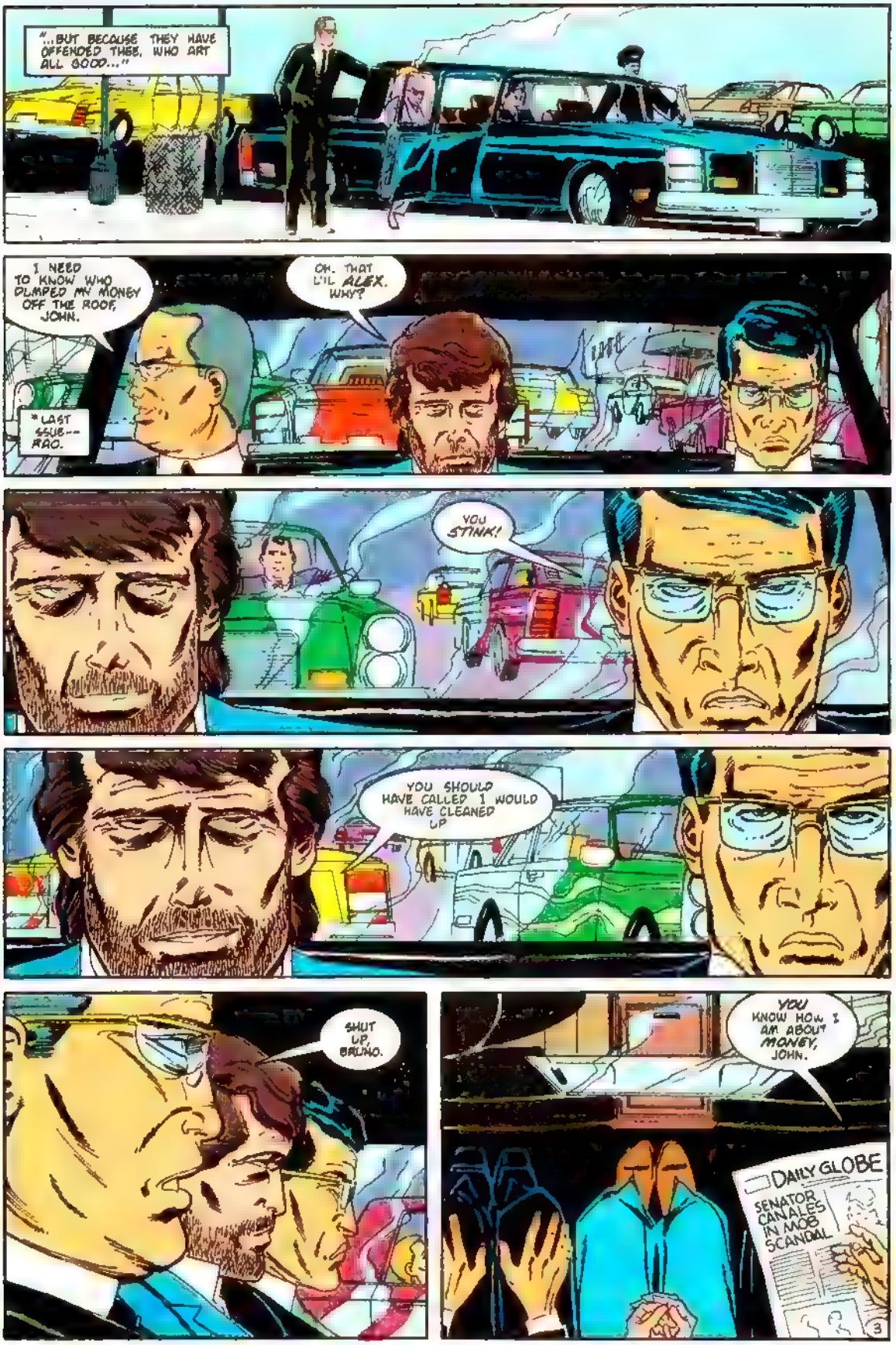
willie schubert
letterer

wendy fiore
colorist

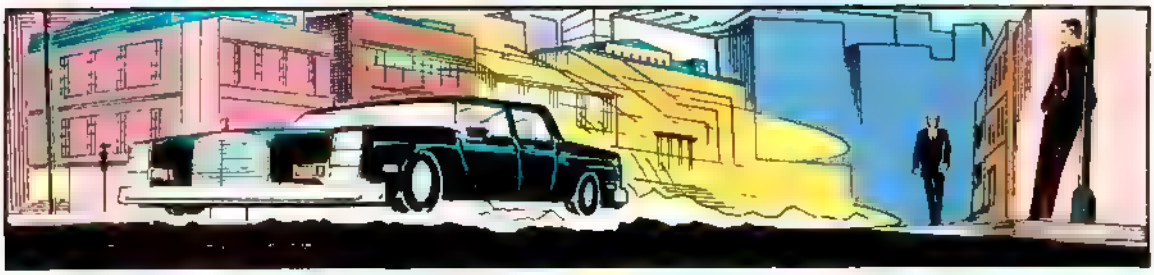
rick oliver
editor

I'M WEAK, FATHER. GOD KNOWS I'M WEAK. I'VE ALWAYS BEEN WEAK...
I JUST WANTED TO DO SOMETHING GOOD...MAKE A CONTRIBUTION THAT'S ALL.
BUT THEY WOULDN'T LET ME... OTHER MEN.. BAD MEN..MEN WHO THOUGHT THEY WERE GOOD...THEY WOULDN'T LET ME...
GOD'S GOT TO FORGIVE ME FATHER!

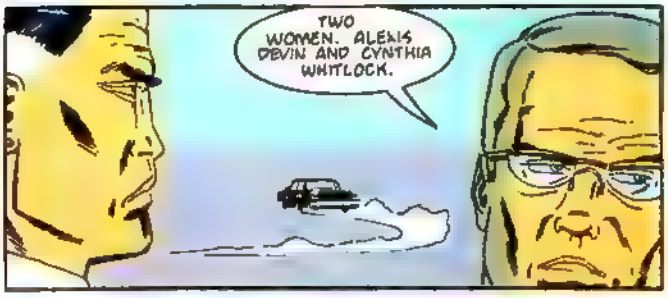
I JUST I DIDN'T WANT TO ANSWER TO ANYONE... NOT WHITLOCK.. NOT SONNY..
. ESPECIALLY NOT HER...
I JUST WANT TO BE MY OWN MAN...
IS THAT SO BAD?
IS THAT SO BAD, FATHER? FATHER?
"FOR THESE AND ALL THE SINS OF MY PAST LIFE, I AM HEARTILY SORRY...
"..NOT BECAUSE OF THE THREAT OF THY JUST PUNISHMENT..."
HELLO, SENATOR.
SONNY. I FIGURED WE'D BE TALKING.
2


"...BUT BECAUSE THEY HAVE OFFENDED THEE, WHO ART ALL GOOD..."
I NEED TO KNOW WHO DUMPED MY MONEY OFF THE ROOF, JOHN.
OH. THAT L'IL ALEX. WHY?
*LAST ISSUE--RAO.
YOU STINK!
YOU SHOULD HAVE CALLED I WOULD HAVE CLEANED UP
SHUT UP, BRUNO.
YOU KNOW HOW I AM ABOUT MONEY, JOHN.
DAILY GLOBE
SENATOR CANALES IN MOB SCANDAL
3

"...AND DESERVING OF ALL MY LOVE.
THESE NEWS STORIES ARE MAKING TROUBLE FOR ME, TOO, JOHN.
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, AREN'T YOU?
NO, JOHN.
JUST TELL ME WHO LEAKED THIS STORY TO THE PAPERS, THEN WRITE A SHORT NOTE FOR THEM.
WE'LL DROP YOU AT YOUR APARTMENT, OKAY?
SURE CYN MAILED SOME DOCUMENTS TO THEM--BUT PLEASE DON'T BLAME HER.
SHE'S.. FUNNY DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING HALF THE TIME.
"I FIRMLY RESOLVE, WITH THE HELP OF THY GRACE..
TAP! TAP!
DON'T WORRY, JOHN. NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HER. I JUST WANTED TO KNOW.
DRIVER! I'M GETTING OUT HERE!
" TO SIN NO MORE "
BRUNO WILL TELL YOU WHAT TO WRITE, JOHN. I'M SORRY EVERYTHING WORKED OUT LIKE THIS--I REALLY AM!
SEE YOU AROUND?
UH-HUH..
4

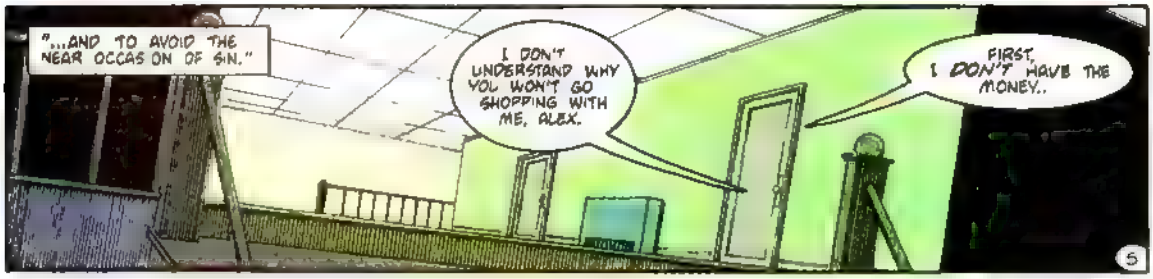


D'D HE TELL YOU?
HE'S A GOOD BOY AT HEART. HE WOULDN'T HOLD OUT ON ME.


TWO WOMEN. ALEXIS DEVIN AND CYNTHIA WHITLOCK.

BLAM!

WHAT THEY KNOW COULD MAKE BIG TROUBLE FOR US.
LET ME KNOW WHEN IT'S DONE. AND MAKE IT CLEAN.


"...AND TO AVOID THE NEAR OCCAS ON OF SIN."
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WON'T GO SHOPPING WITH ME, ALEX.
FIRST, I DON'T HAVE THE MONEY..

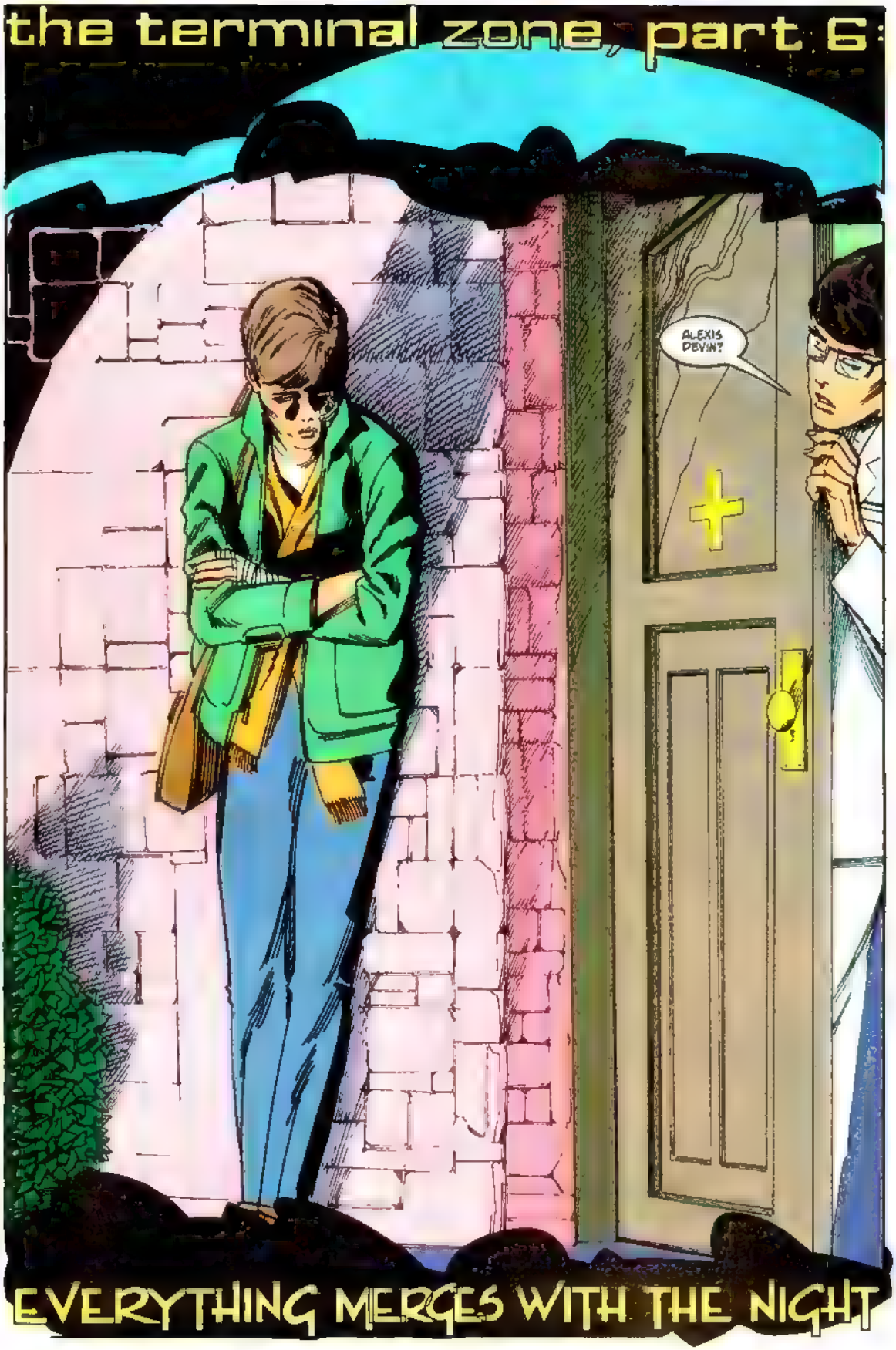
COME OFF IT! WHEN YOUR INHERITANCE FROM JIRO COMES THROUGH, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO BUY AND SELL BLOOMIES AND SAKS!
RIGHT.
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU TO LOCK THE TOP LOCK, TOO?
SECOND, ALL THAT STUFF YOU FASHION MODELS WEAR IS MADE BY KINKY MEN WHO WHO DON'T CARE IF WOMEN ARE COMFORTABLE OR NOT..
WELL, SOMETIMES YOU DRESS LIKE A SLOB!
...BUT MOSTLY, I LIKE DRESSING LIKE A SLOB.
YOU'RE HOPELESS.
I TRY. WHAT'D YOU WANT FOR DINNER?
NOTHING, THANKS. JOHN'S SUPPOSED TO CALL.
I WOULDN'T HOLD MY BREATH ON THE SENATOR IF I WERE YOU..
FOUND IN A LIMOUSINE IN THE GARAGE OF HIS APARTMENT BUILDING, POLICE FOUND A SUICIDE NOTE ON HIS BODY..
SUICIDE
RECENT TROUBLES WITH THE TERRORIST GROUP, SQUADRON HR, WERE COMPLICATED BY DISCLOSURES OF H.S CONNECTION WITH ORGANIZED CRIME.
6

WE REPEAT-- SENATOR JOHN CANALES, AN APPARENT SUICIDE TODAY AT THE AGE OF 39.
WHAT?!
ALEX! ALEX!
WHAT IN--
WHAP!
ALEX, DID YOU HEAR?! THEY SAID JOHN IS DEAD!
IT'S GOT TO BE SOME MISTAKE! IT'S GOT TO--
SASHA?! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
FROM THE DIARY OF LESA LORENSON: "I READ THIS ARTICLE ABOUT PEOPLE WHO HAD UNIQUE, EXCITING, EXPERIENCES.
7

WHO'S THERE? WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY DIARY!
"THERE'S A THRILL THAT COMES FROM BEATING THE ODDS, FROM FACING DOWN DEATH. THE GREATER THE THRILL, THE HARDER GOING BACK TO AN ORDINARY EXISTENCE IS."
I GOT YOUR KEYS FROM JOHNNY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT ALEX? WHY ARE YOU IN COSTUME?
I HAD TO KNOW WHY HE LOVED YOU INSTEAD OF ME.
YOU KILLED HIM. YOU AND L'IL ALEX AND ME.
ALEX?
I HAD TO KILL DADDY.
IF HE LOVED ME INSTEAD OF YOU, HE'D BE ALIVE TODAY!
YOU KILLED HIM. YOU AND DADDY.
DIDN'T HE MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU? DON'T YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY?
YEAH.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
8

BOSS? YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS!
THEY'RE ALL HERE!
YEAH, I GOT THE PLACE WIRED! SET UP JUST LIKE CANALES FAKED THE TERRORIST BOMBING ON HIS HEADQUARTERS.
COPS'LL PIN THIS ONE ON SQUADRON 49, TOO. THE SENATOR'S GIRLFRIEND BEING CAUGHT IN IT AND ALL.
WELL, THANKS, SONNY--
"--I CAN USE A RAISE!"
ALEX
BLAM!

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE, HELP ME, ALEX.
HE SHOULD HAVE LOVED ME. ALL I WANTED WAS FOR HIM TO LOVE ME.
WHY DIDN'T HE LOVE ME?
WHY DIDN'T HE LOVE ME?!
PLEASE... NO... PLEASE...
KLIK!
KLIK
BAR-OOM!
10

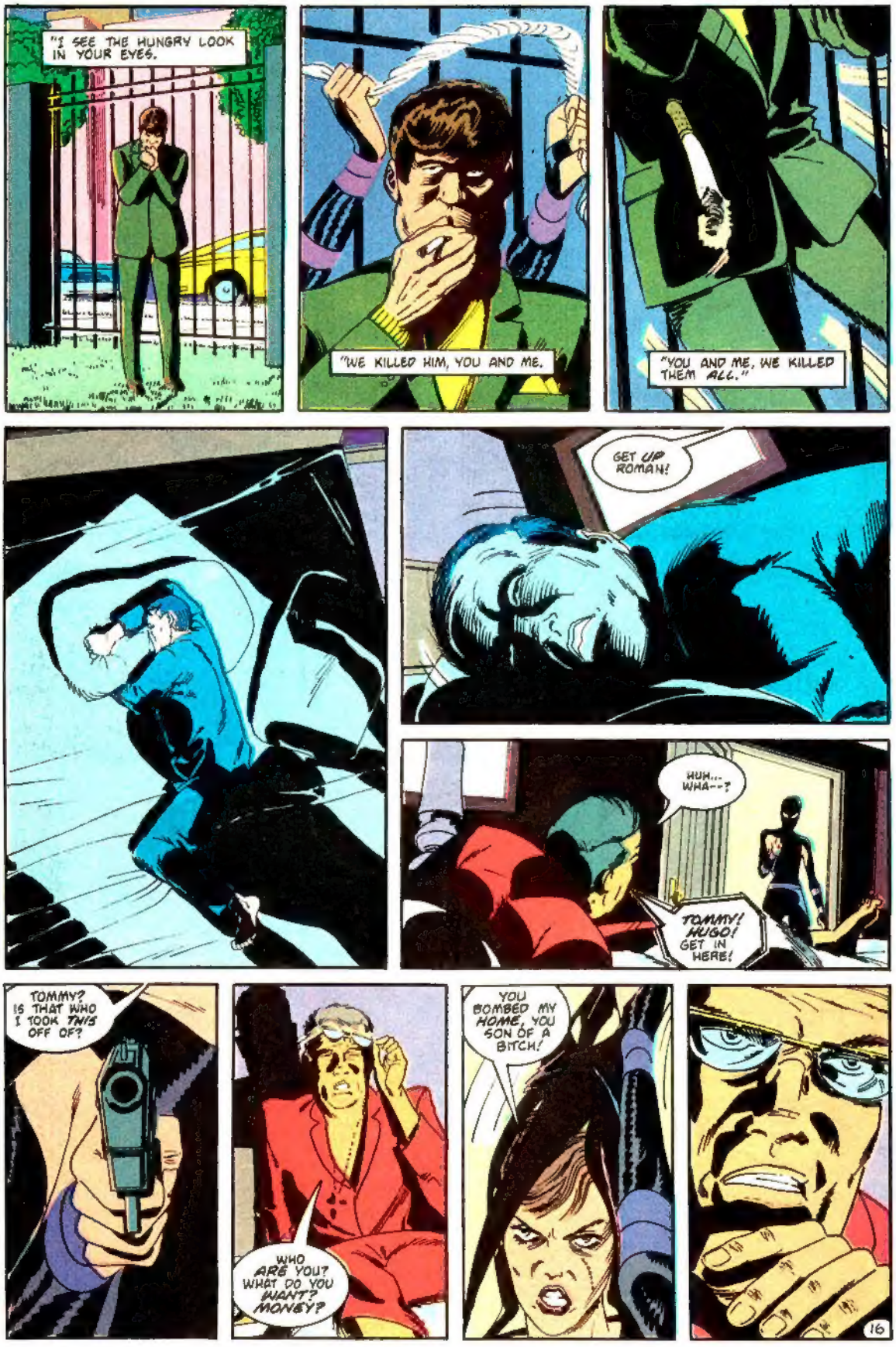

the terminal zone, part 6:
ALEXIS DEVIN?
EVERYTHING MERGES WITH THE NIGHT

IS SHE--?!
SHE WON'T BE WALKING OR CUTTING HER OWN FOOD FOR A FEW WEEKS, BUT SHE'LL BE OKAY
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT WORSE IF SHE HADN'T BEEN STANDING UNDER A DOORWAY
WHEN CAN I SEE HER?
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE IT NOW.
IT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY WAY WE'LL GET HER TO RELAX AND REST.
HEY LESA, HOW'S IT GOING?
WHAT DO I SAY TO A STUPID QUESTION LIKE THAT?! I'VE NEVER BEEN IN SO MUCH PAIN IN MY LIFE.
HOW'S SASHA?
HE'S AT THE VET. HE'LL PULL THROUGH
THEY HAVEN'T FOUND CYNTHIA'S BODY YET, THOUGH.
2

ALEX, WHAT THEY SAID ON THE TV ABOUT JOHN... IS IT—
YEAH. LOOKS LIKE IT.
OH!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, ALEX? YOU KNOW... ABOUT AFTERWARDS...
DO YOU GO SOMEPLACE ELSE? OR DO YOU JUST STOP?
LESA, YOU SHOULD BE THINKING ABOUT GETTING WELL.
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. I WAS JUST WONDERING ABOUT JOHN, REALLY.
I THINK HE... THAT HE WANTED--HE WAS LOOKING FOR...
I DON'T KNOW. I JUST DON'T KNOW.
YOU! YOU SHOULDN'T BE HERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'VE GOT OTHER PLACES TO BE
I'LL TELL YOU, LESA.
I THINK YOU JUST STOP.
GOOD.
13

"I KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN.
"I SAW WHAT YOU DID.
"IT CAN BE OUR LITTLE SECRET. ALL RIGHT?"
HELLO, ECKART.
ALEX! HOW NICE OF YOU TO CALL. DECIDE TO COME OVER TO OUR SIDE?
DID YOU HAVE MY PLACE BOMBED?
AS MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO GRAB THE CREDIT FOR THAT, I CAN'T.
WE HAD A DEAL, REMEMBER?
ANYWAY, WORD HAS IT SQUADRON 49 PULLED THE JOB TRYING TO GET TO THE SENATOR.
EXCEPT YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S BOYFRIEND WAS NO [illegible] WITH US BY THEN.
14

I DON'T BELIBVE THEY EXIST.
WHO? SQUADRON 49? OH, YEAH--THEY EXIST. BUT THIS WASN'T THEIR M.O.
IF YOU'RE LOOKING, TRY THE SENATOR'S BACKERS.
SOMEONE LOST THEM A LOT OF MONEY ON TIMES SQUARE LAST NIGHT.
THANKS. SORRY I ACCUSED YOU.
OH, DON'T BE!
IT'LL PROBABLY BE ME NEXT TIME.
"I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE GOING."


"I SEE THE HUNGRY LOOK IN YOUR EYES.
"WE KILLED HIM, YOU AND ME.
"YOU AND ME, WE KILLED THEM ALL."
GET UP ROMAN!
HUH... WHA--?
TOMMY! HUGO! GET IN HERE!
TOMMY? IS THAT WHO I TOOK THIS OFF OF?
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT? MONEY?
YOU BOMBED MY HOME, YOU SON OF A BITCH!
16

YOU'RE ALEXIS DEVIN, RIGHT? YOU THREW $500,000 OF MY MONEY OFF A ROOF!
HEY! NOBODY DIED-- AT LEAST, NOBODY EITHER OF US CARED ABOUT? LET'S CALL IT EVEN, OKAY?
EVEN?!
EVEN?!
YOU ALMOST KILLED MY CAT!
THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT?! YOUR CAT?!
THIS IS ABOUT A DAMNED CAT?!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
BLAM!

RRNG!
RRNG!
YES?
I KNOW WHERE YOU'VE BEEN AND I SAW WHAT YOU DID.
WE KILLED THEM, LI'L ALEX. WE KILLED THEM ALL.
CYNTHIA? IS THAT YOU?
CAN LI'L ALEX COME OUT AND PLAY?
GOODBYE, CYNTHIA. DON'T CALL HERE AGAIN.
WHO--? ALEX?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

I...
I WENT AFTER THE GUY WHO DID THIS. I THINK HE HAD THE SENATOR KILLED, TOO.
HE'S DEAD. THE GUY. I MEAN. I KILLED HIM.
WHAT?! HOW?
I SHOT HIM. HE PULLED A GUN ON ME AND I SHOT HIM.
GOOD THAT'S SELF-DEFENSE.
OH.
I WOULD HAVE DONE IT ANYWAY.
END